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554,178 in JULY.

THE WORLD'S
CIRCULATION
IN JULY WAS

554,178
PER DAY.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE NEW YORK
EVENING WORLD FOR THE MONTH OF
JULY WAS 554,178. THE CIRCULATION
OF THE NEW YORK EVENING WORLD FOR
THE MONTH OF JULY WAS 554,178.

CIRCULATION FOR
July, 1895 - 554,178 per day
July, 1896 - 500,705 per day
July, 1897 - 541,040 per day
July, 1898 - 57,409 per day

Per day.....53,473
Per month.....1,513,398
Per year.....18,160,776

Readers of "THE EVENING WORLD"
knowing the city for the last twenty years,
in their address and have "THE EVENING
WORLD" mailed them regularly. Address
change as often as desired.

IS THIS POLICE REFORM?

Police Captain Meakin is to be "dis-
ciplined." That is to say, he is to be
transferred from Tremont to the High
Bridge station, which is considered the
least desirable in the city. The reason
given by the heads of the reformed
police, as stated in their organ, is that
the Captain is a man who has accumu-
lated "ample means" and "is apt to put
himself under obligations to the saloon-
keepers of his precinct." Moreover,
"he has not been reformed, neither has
he reformed his command."

This, in plain English means that in
the opinion of the Police Commissioners
Capt. Meakin is a corrupt man who has
made a fortune out of his police service,
is in the pay of the saloon-keepers and
is unfit for the command of a precinct.
By what right, then, do they send him
to the High Bridge or any other pre-
cinct? By what right do they keep him
in the service at all?

If the charges are unfounded, and
Capt. Meakin's real offense is having
been friendly with the Platt ex-Police
Commissioner Murray, to whom he
owes his captaincy, then the assertions
of the Police Board are unjust and their
action not in the direction of
"reform."

Capt. Max F. Schmittberger is to be
favored by a transfer from the High
Bridge precinct to Tremont. In the
Lexow sensation Capt. Schmittberger
played informer. He confessed his own
misdemeanors and swore to corrupt acts on
the part of others. If he told the truth
about himself, his testimony certainly
did not entitle him to favor. If he told
the truth about others, how can the
Roosevelt reformers justify their action
in allowing one of the highest officers
accused by him of corrupt practices to
retire from the force with the honor of
a voluntary resignation and the sub-
stantial reward of a liberal life pension?

PLEDGE OF ECONOMY.

Comptroller Fitch yesterday made
public a statement of the city debt, as
the law requires him to do, up to July
31st.

On Dec. 31, 1934, when the new reform
administration came into power, the net
debt was \$104,978,000. On July 31st it was
\$118,736,000, an increase of \$13,758,000. Dur-
ing the month of July the debt in-
creased over two million dollars.

The reform city government ought
not to forget that one of its most dam-
aging accusations against Tammany
was the waste of the city's money. Of
course, the new city government is not
responsible for all this—much of it is
a legacy from Tammany, but the burden
of some of the increase must be borne
by Mayor Strong and his colleagues.

It was alleged by them that nearly all
the departments were assured for the
support of political dependents and
bribe. It was promised that these
places would be abolished and the salaries
saved. This has not been done.

Why? Is it because the Public Works
Department is overrun with pensioners
in order to "beat" Platt? Is it because
the claims of the numerous elements of
what "reform" was composed cannot be
denied by the Mayor?

Come, Messrs. Reformers, you have
given us in some instances a greatly im-
proved city government. Let us hope
it will grow better. But you must adhere
to your pledges to clean out pensioners
and heaters and to spend the public
money honestly and economically.

All the protectionists are getting ter-
rified by the fact that Ohio has
lost 15 per cent. of her sheep.

JOHN R. L. S. C. E.

The Englishmen are guarding every-
thing belonging to the Valkyries though
they were afraid the chances of win-
ning the cup would be raised if the
wicked Valkyries should get a peep at

her calls or her maids, or even her
ropes. It is said the sailors who are to
form the crew will wear masks until
after the race, and will be prohibited,
under severe penalties, from speaking
a word with any "blasted American"
until after the cup is safe.

All this seems supremely ridiculous.
It will appear even more farcical if the
Valkyrie goes back to England with her
mysterious secrets sacredly guarded,
but, like so many of her predecessors,
without the cup.

What is the Englishman afraid of?
Does he fear our yachtsmen will steal
his ideas? How can this be, when he
has been teaching John Bull for years
how to build yachts?

The Englishman is welcome to know
all we know ourselves about the de-
fender. We have nothing to hide—no
wonderful secrets to lock up and conceal.
After the race, our people will be very
much surprised if the Defender is not
compelled to throw out a tow-line to the
Valkyrie if the latter wants to be
within sight of our champion at the
finish.

One of the chief missionaries at Foo
chow cables his superiors here: "See
New York 'World' daily." This is elo-
quent of the position as a news-gatherer
"The World" holds among American
journals.

Another issue of bonds soon!
Here is the whole story! It shows
how gold has been drawn out of the
Treasury since the beginning of this
month.

Who drew it out?
Not the bond syndicate! Oh, no! This
gold has been drawn out mainly
by a large firm of coffee dealers. They
say they need the gold in their busi-
ness.

The chances are 100 to 1 that their
business is with some of the people in
the bond syndicate.

Why?
Because when you have once picked
up \$5,000,000 or \$10,000,000 in a little
deal you feel like doing it again, especially
when it is in your power to force such
a deal.

So it looks as though some of the peo-
ple in the deal were forcing a new
deal. Very much like it.

But they gave their word—yep, their
Wall Street word, and what that is
worth "The World" recently showed.

And there will be another scandal!
Let us hope not. Here is a table
showing how the gold in the Treasury
grows less day by day:

July 1.....\$107,890,978.91
Aug. 1.....107,836,436.79
Aug. 2.....107,818,316.94
Aug. 3.....107,802,784.06
Aug. 4.....107,787,251.18
Aug. 5.....107,771,718.30
Aug. 6.....107,756,185.42
Aug. 7.....107,740,652.54
Aug. 8.....107,725,119.66
Aug. 9.....107,709,586.78
Aug. 10.....107,694,053.90
Aug. 11.....107,678,521.02
Aug. 12.....107,662,988.14
Aug. 13.....107,647,455.26
Aug. 14.....107,631,922.38

When it gets a little lower expect a
howl of alarm from Wall Street.

The report of the recall of Archbishop
Satolli to Rome has now become
official. The recall is the result of the
American institution like the failure of
the peach crop and refusal to be a can-
didate for President.

A HOME TRAGEDY.
Some touching tragedies are enacted
in every-day life. It is seldom that so
sad a little story as that relating to the
death of Warren Vinhard, of West One
Hundred and Fifth street, is told in the
columns of the daily press.

The deceased was devoted to his young
wife, and when she was ill, two days
ago, her husband never left her bedside.
She fell asleep the other night, and he
went to a cupboard to get a drink of
whiskey. A bottle containing carbolic
acid was on the shelf, and before he
was aware of the mistake he had swal-
lowed a large dose. He told his mother,
thinking his wife was asleep. But she
heard him, and became violently agi-
tated. In order to pacify her, he re-
mained at her bedside, assuring her that
he had not swallowed any of the acid.

When she became calm, he hurried to a
doctor. But it was too late to save his
life. He suffered great agony, and died
in Manhattan Hospital yesterday after-
noon.

Prompt attendance would have saved
his life.

How singular it is that, despite almost
daily warnings, people will leave po-
isons and other deadly drugs in positions
where they may be easily used in mis-
take for harmless drinks.

Senator Peffer says the people
ought to issue their own money. Money
is generally supposed to be worth some-
thing. If you can make value by "issu-
ing," why, let us "issue" boots and
shoes and silk hats and curlew coats
and sweetbread—a la financiers, &c.

Senator Peffer now advocates abolishing
interest. Why not do away with
wages and salaries? Why not stop
reading and butter? May there always
be money cranks. They have more than
the paragraphs to put plenty of laugh
into life.

Old shoes and rice are not always
harbingers of luck to newly wedded
couples. A volley thrown at a Connec-
ticut couple scared the horse of their car-
riage. They were thrown out and seri-
ously injured.

An intoxicated painter attempted to pei-
a captive lion and lost the sleeve of his
coat. He wants the owner of the beast
to give him a new coat instead of being
thankful that he is not trying to get a
new arm.

Sixty-two buildings were ordered vac-
ated yesterday by the Board of Health.
That body has more power than any
body on the globe, but we give it gladly
as long as contagious disease is kept
at bay.

The West Broadway disaster seems to
have been caused by building a pillar
over a well that narrows the field of
responsibility. Now let us have the
truth at the bottom of that well.

The baseball season is drawing to a
close in a blaze of disgrace. Players,
umpires and spectators are disgusting
people. The great National game
may soon go to pieces.

Some hard things were said of the late
Police Capt. Murphy, but his meagre
estate of only \$11 calls loudly for
sympathy for suspension of opinion and
charity.

A franchise for a new ferry from West
Twenty-third street to Jersey City was
sold yesterday. Why should not the
city manage the ferry and use the prof-



Sixteen New-Made Graves Are the Result of the West Broadway Disaster, Yet the Investigators Daily While the Dead Ask Justice.

THE EVENING WORLD'S GALLERY OF LIVING PICTURES.

"Today, may we please open our doors?"
"I don't think you oughter."
But you can if you want to do more
than give away pure old water."

"Today, may we please have some tea?"
"Yes, but never on a Sunday."
To send in the day's service, you'd
better wait until Monday."

"Today, may we please have some wood?"
"Of course not. It is unlawful."
And it might annoy the truly good,
which to my mind would be awful."

"Today, may we please breathe the air?"
"That depends upon circumstances."
My dear, the law says we are wrong;
You'd better not take any chances."

N. A. JENNINGS.

HOW THEY HAVE FUN WITH US.

(From London Black and White.)
"Do you know why the Cornell crew was
beaten?" asked the Journalist. "You probably
think you do, but you don't. Only the Denver
Times has got it. The English dragged them."
"How American patriots!" asked the Mer-
cury. "Not at all. The English dragged them."
"Not at all. The English dragged them."
"Not at all. The English dragged them."

H. MATLAND KERSEY.
This is a picture of Lord Dunsany's
representative here. He is watching the
American yachts, and will do all he
can to send the cup back to England on
the Valkyrie.

It is to decrease taxes? Why let a private
corporation levy a toll? The day of tolls
should be ended.

The only change in Tammany is like
that which they say often comes after
a long run of bad luck at poker. It
stops for a deal or two and then gets
worse.

The court-martial of Col. Forney has
unearthed some remarkable story for
smallness of detail.

Alas! Even Peffer has come out
against free silver. Et tu Whisker.

Harrison says he is out of politics.
But it is so easy to get in again.

CHAT WITH EXCHANGES.

No Offense Meant.
It is hoped that Great Britain will take no of-
fense at Chicago for putting a lion's tooth at
Lincoln Park. It will be observed that Chicago
did not pull the lion's tail—Chicago Times-
Herald.

The First Step.
Debs has grown a beard. Peffer will get win
him over to the new party—Boston Journal.

Was an Apt Pupil.
We saw the college do not teach young men
how to make money? William Brockway,
the century's greatest counterfeiter, studied electro-
chemistry at Yale—Chicago Times-Herald.

Same Old Mixture.
The mixture of one part of Kentucky whis-
key, one part of Scotch whisky and one part of
old brandy is a mixture of the same old
it is said—Philadelphia Free.

One Supply Cut Off.
The Government has just issued an elaborate
order to show that the natural gas industry is
not a monopoly. It is a natural gas industry.
Chicago does not need any artificial assurance of
this kind—Chicago Times-Herald.

One Way to Put It.
The ballet is quite general here that Dunsany
will experience difficulty in leaving the Atlantic
Cap on this side of the Atlantic this year—
Chicago Dispatch.

English Joke, Ha! Ha!
(From Ally Sloper.)
Thou lovest me by many a hidden sign
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Fair Burlesquing (to Scenic Artist)—I
suppose you have to be able to draw be-
fore you can be a scenic artist. I don't know.
Scenic Artist—Why, certainly!
Fair Burlesquing—It's different with us.
Some of us like to do a lot of "paint-
ing" before we can "draw."

JOKES ON THE SMALL BOY.

Different Varieties.
Tommy—Paw, what is the Board of Education?
Mr. Pigg—in the days when I went to school
it was a pine shingle—Indianapolis Journal.

Little Johnny.
"Sugar," remarked Johnny, as he lifted several
jumps to his open face, "that reached the top
noch and a drop may be expected"—Life.

He Didn't Fight.
"Willie, have you been in another fight?"
"No, mamma. This fellow outboxed me and I
want to be in it"—Life.

A Historical Item.
One day recently in a Dundee school the teach-
er was examining the class in history and asked one
of the boys "How did Charley I die?"
The boy paused for a moment and one of the
other boys, by way of prompting him, put his arm
up to his collar in significant negotiation.

Boy No. 1 at once grasped as he thought, his
friend's meaning and exclaimed, "Oh, the great
assassination of the class." "Please, sir, be kind
of schoolers—London Morning News.

He Condescended.
Speaking of poverty, what an amazingly mean
term it is! A young woman of an aristocratic
Philadelphia house was recently visiting an aunt
who, he was much surprised to discover, did not
number a set of silver forks among her posses-
sions.

The fact evidently made a deep impression on
him, for he admitted to it several times during his
visit, after the frank fashion of uneducated
childhood, and when taking his leave said with
great condescension:

"Well, good-by, Aunt Mary. I had really no
idea you were so poor. Really—really you seem
very happy!"—Pittsburgh.

FROM THEIR GRAVES THEY CRY!



Sixteen New-Made Graves Are the Result of the West Broadway Disaster, Yet the Investigators Daily While the Dead Ask Justice.

AN, PLEA-EA-EASE, TEDDY.

"Today, may we please open our doors?"
"I don't think you oughter."
But you can if you want to do more
than give away pure old water."

"Today, may we please have some tea?"
"Yes, but never on a Sunday."
To send in the day's service, you'd
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N. A. JENNINGS.

THE GLEANER'S BUDGET.

Gossip Here, a Hint There and True
Tales of Giv' Life.
Edwin Emerson, the well-known Good Govern-
ment Club agitator, made a suggestion to me
which although I am pretty sure it will never
be acted upon, seems to me to be a good one.
Mr. Emerson was looking at the vacant lot
to be shortly turned into a park on the site of
Mulberry Street. "It is a pity," said he, "that
they didn't get a little further and tear down
the block between Franklin and White streets,
to Centre Street, and make that a part of the
park. In this way the handsome front of
the Criminal Court Building would be in full
view from the park, instead of the miserable
buildings which now bound it on the west."

The things that are said to reporters—not for
publication—by public men are as a rule, much
more interesting than their utterances intended
for the perusal of the public. For instance, one
official who sits one of the highest elective offices
in the city said to me yesterday some things
about Roosevelt's enforcement of the Exile and
Sabbath laws that would make a tremendous
sensation if given as an interview, and would be
the subject of discussion and editorial galle-
ries. But the views were given in confidence, as one
man talks to another over a dinner-table, and
the public will never read them. The unwritten
news, given in confidence, would make a mighty
entertaining newspaper, and stir up more enmity
among public men than is pleasant to con-
sider.

Maid a blunder girl is met: "I am surprised
at the lack of intelligence shown by people out-
side of New York City. When I venture away
from town on my wheel I am saluted all about
the way by remarks from people who look as
though they ought to know better. The most
tiresome part of it is that everybody says the
same thing, and follows himself or herself that
he or she is getting off of an original remark.
It is either 'Oh, my!' 'Ah, there!' or 'Look at
the blunders!' Of course, one naturally expects
remarks from the small boy, but from grown
men or women it is awfully wearing. Understand
me, I am not complaining of the comments—
I can stand that—but for goodness sake let them
say something new if they must make remarks."

Some enterprising man could reap a harvest
by fitting up a wagon with biographical in-
formation and lugging them up Fort Lee Hill.
There is not a wheelman who patronizes the
ferry to that point who would not willingly give
up a dime or so to have pushing his wheel up
the steep ascent. Even riders who can wheel
up would prefer not to, as a stiff climb at the
mouth of a ferry cutting is not the best exercise
in the world.

THE GLEANER.

Miss Clary Fitzgerald, of the wink,
has a new ambition. She is pining to
play the part in Henry Arthur Jones's
comedy, "The Triumph of the Philistin-
ism," that was created in London
by Miss Julia Newbury without a wink.
The role is that of a naughty
French girl, with an accent, and it does
not occur to Miss Clary that her arch,
yet Cockney, tones might not be pre-
cisely "in the picture." But she
has made her gentle request to
Charles Frohman, and is even now
not to dare if he will accede to it.
That is what he won't do, and Miss
Fitzgerald will open in "The Found-
ling" when the season begins.

A great event will take place Mon-
day night, and a third night, an
almost tempestuous event. The
chroniclers of small beer will pause,
aghast when they realize the stupendous
criticisms that will be expected of
them. The Rialto will go to bed only
to toss uneasily on more or less downy
couches, waiting expectation of the
Tuesday morning that will bring them
revels of what has occurred. For on
Monday night, the city will witness
a place in the histories of every stage-
man. Miss Mary Irwin appears in
"The Widow Jones"—at Brooklyn, Mass.

The play by Anthony Hope and Edward
Rose directed from the above production
arrived in Charles Frohman's office at 9
A. M. on Monday. Three hours later
the manager had assumed his seat at
table with his mentally, and cabled
the Rialto will go to bed only to
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Gran'pa (who has given up being sur-
prised at a fashion in clothes). Hum!
Kitty—No, gran'pa, dear, new bicycle
costume.

WORLDINGS.

A popular blotting pad is made of stone found
around the thermal springs of the West.

The late Sir Andrew Clark marked his own
working hours at little short of sixteen per day.
The favorite variety of wheat among the Tur-
kars has but one grain to each "head" or
"ear."

At Jockoping, Sweden, there is a monster ma-
chine which makes 1,000,000 boxes of matches per
day.

The cellar in the Bank of France resembles a
large warehouse. Silver coin is stored there in
800 large barrels.

It is claimed that Heston, Pa., possesses the
only Mahometan mosque in America, where the
Koran is regularly read.

THOU LOVEST ME.

Thou lovest me by many a hidden sign
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ROMANCE!

Sir Ennery Irving has abolished the
ghost of Banquo from the production
of "Macbeth," which will be seen in
this city during the coming season. He
simply has "Macbeth" ray of light
light" sitting at the banquet, and Mac-
beth's apostrophes that ray, with great
effect. It is said that innovation has
been vigorously commented on, for Irving
has not forgotten a twenty years ago
that the title actor will not allow his
title to be used for the purpose of pro-
fessional enterprises. On the stage he
insists upon being known as Henry Irving.
He was formerly "Mr. Henry Irving,"
and he reserves the "Sir Henry" for
private life only. "This will be a blow
to Messrs. Abbey, Schofield & Grahn."

QUESTIONS OF ETIQUETTE.

The Rules of Best Behavior Ex-
plained to Inquirers.
Is it proper for me to invite my young gen-
tleman friend to tea? He works for my father.
M. A. M.
Yes; if your father does not object.

I am sixteen years old, and have been friends
with a young man who is twenty. He has
sum him right. Would it be improper for me
to write to him, as I am going to leave the city?
P. R. E.
If your parents consent, there can be
no impropriety in the correspondence.

At sixteen, however, you can find many
occupations more profitable than writing
to men.

Is it proper for a young lady to speak to a
young man without an introduction?
A. N. S.
No; decidedly not; unless it is unavoid-
able.

Will you kindly notify me if it is proper to
fold a napkin or lay it down unfolded after a
meal at a hotel? The same napkin is not
supposed to be used at two meals.

Is it proper for a young lady when walking
with a gentleman in the evening for the young
lady to take the gentleman's arm?
W. C. and E. P.
Yes.

BOYS WANTED AS CADETS.

To the Editor:
Will you please be kind enough to print the
following item in "The Evening World." Any
boy or girl between the ages of sixteen and
five feet two inches, who wish to join the Ninth
Regiment Cadets, will find a good opportunity by
addressing W. F. 216 Seventh Avenue, New
York City.

Very Much Like "Naomi."
To the Editor:
My conditions and circumstances being in many
respects similar to those of "Naomi," I am
prompted to make the following comments upon
her pathetic letter recently printed in your let-
ter column, in which she begs her dear sisters
not to pity her, but to help her, because she
is obliged to limit her expenditure for
"daily bread" to about twenty-one cents per
day. "The World" recently published a de-
tailed account of how a young woman in Brook-
lyn lived on \$5 per month, who was healthy and
gained weight while doing so. I file away such
published experiences for comparison with my
own, and can discount them all. A short time
ago a politician's wife, who had been in the
your readers that